olina.

est, uncertain where we were, and half dead

from expossre to the sterm; but after sev-

The rain was falling in torrents, and the

night was as "dark as the darkest corner of the dark place below." We were in the midst of what seemed an endless for-

est of turpentine pines, and had seen no

buman habitation for hours. Not know-

ing where the road might lead us, and feeling totally unable to proceed, we detir-mined to ask shelter at the shanty for the

In answer to our summons a wretched

Scipie; "can't we cum in out of de rain!"

I reckon ye can come in."

Entering the house, we saw by the light

of a blazeing pile of pine knots, which roared and crackled on the hearth, that it

contained only a single apartment about

littered over with pine chips, dead cinders live coals, broken pots, and a lazy spaniel dog. Opposite to this, at the other end

of the room, were two low beds, which looked as if they had been "slept in for-ever and never made up." Against the

wall and fireplace, stood a small pine ta-

ble, and on it was a large wooden bowl,

from whose mouth protruded the handles

of several unwashed spoons. On the right

of the fireplace was a razeed rocking chair

evidently the peculiar property of the mis-tress off the mansion, and three blocks of

pinelogs, sawn of smoothly, and made to

serve for seats. Over-against it towered

a high backed setter, something like that

small bare foot pressing the ground, the

other, with the part of the person which is

supposed to require stockings, in a horizon-tal direction—reclined, not Hurdy, but her

Southern cousin, who, I will wager, was

decidedly the prettier and dirtier of the

two. Our entrance did not seem to dis-

concert her in the least, for she lay there

unmoved as a marble statue, her large

black eve rivited on my face, as if seeing

ome nondescript animal for the first tim

I stood for a moment transfixed with ad-

miration. In a somewhat extensive of

servation of her sex, in both hemispheres,

I have never witnessed such a form, such

eyes, such faultless features, and such wa-

vy, black, luxuriant hair. A glance at her

dress-a soiled greasy, grayish linsey woolsey gown, apparently her only gar-

woolsey gown, apparently her only gament—and a second look a the face, which

on closer inspection, had precisely the hue

of a tallow candle, recalled me to myself

and allowed me to complete the survey of

The house was built of unhewn logs

seperated by wide interstices, through

hich the air came in decidedly fresh

not health-giving currents, while a large rent in the roof the rain gave the inmates

an excellent opportunity for indulging in a shower bath, of which they seemingly need. The chimney, which bad intruded

a couple of feet into the room, as if to

keep out the cold, and threatened mome

tarily to tumble down, was or sticks, built

up in clay, while the windows were of thek unplained boards.

Two pretty girls, one of perhaps ten, and the other of fourteen years, evidently

sisters of the unadorned beauty, the mid

die aged woman who had abmited us, and

the dog-the only male member of the

household—composed the family. I had seen negro cabins, but these p sple were whites, and these whites were South Car-

olinians. Who will say the days of chiv-

After I had seated myself by the fire

"Reckon yer wet. Ben in the rain!"

be day, and got in the river below here.'

"Did ye? Ye mean the run. I reckon

"Ye orter strip and put on dry clothes to

Going to my portmanteau, which the darkey had placed near the deor, I found it dripping wet, and on opening it I discov-ered that every article in it had undergone

the right of total immersion.

"Everything is thoroughly scaked madame. I shall have to dry myself by your

fire. Can you set me a cup of ten?"

"Right sorry, stranger, but I can't.—
Hain,t a mersel to eat or drink in the

"Thank you, madame, I will."

serfs still exist?

the inquiry "Who are ye ?"

VOL. 6.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1862.

NO. 25.

#### DRS. BOLING & BIGHAM, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS MILLERSBURG, O.,

S. K. CRAWFORD, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Office on Main st., form rly occupied by Doctor Esrigh MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

DR. C. W. BUVINGER, Physician and Surgeon,

MIDDLETOWN, O. Sept. 12, 1861.

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City Sewed Work.

W OIL!! OIL!!!

to move at LS Chicago, Marenamping bushels wheat, Toled, do; Buffale, March waukie, March, 21 4 or fuel March, 21 404,300,01710N Of corn in store, 16 make

timate: Chicago, astra co.

CHEAPEST.

[A Northern gentleman in The Continental Monthly, gives what we have no reason to doubt is a perfectly truthful acfamily of one for a fortnight, but all com- ing in the mills. count of his adventures "among the pines" in South Carolina. The following is a pletely saturated with water. Wet or dry, a part of his narative of a journey from Georgetown to a plantation in the North-eastern part of the State. His compan-ion, the driver of the horse hired for the occasion, "was a very inteligent native African, named Scipio who "hired his time" of his mistress, and obtained his living by doing odd jobs around the streets and wharves of Georgetewn."] from her reclining posture, and invited me to a seat with her on the bench.

The kettle was soon steaming over the fire, and the boiling water, mixed with a Night overtook us at the end of the second day's travel in the midst of a forlittle brandy, served as a capital substitute for tea. After the chicken was re-cooked, and the other edibles "warmed up," the little pine table was brought out, and I what I had before suspectedal hours of hard riding, we found ourselves drenched to the skin and benumbed with that the big wooden bowl and the half dozen pewter spoons were the only "crockery" cold, before the door of a one story log cabin, tenated by a family of poor whites. the family possessed.

I declined the proffered seat at the table

the cooking utensils being anything but inviting, and contented myself with the brandy and water; but forgetting for a moment his color, I motioned to the darkey-who was wet aud juded and much more hungry than I was-to take the place offered to me. The negro did not seem inclined to do so, but the woman, observing my gesture, yelled out, her eyes

flashing with anger:
"No sar! No darkies eats with us. Hope looking, half clad, dirty bedragged woman thrust her bead from the doorway, with yer don't reckon yerself no better than a good-for-nothin', no account nigger !"

"I beg your pardon, madam; I intended no offense. Scipio has served me very faithfully for days, and is very tired and "We'm only massa and me, and de hoss and we'm half dead wid de coid," said "Strangers,' replied the woman, eyeing us as closely as the darkness would per-mit "you'l find inghty poor fixins har, but hungry. I forgot myself-"

This mollified the lady and she replied "Niggers is good enough in their place, but warn't meant to sociate with white

There may have been some ground for distinction in that case; there certainly was a difference in the specimens of the two races then before me; but, not being twenty feet square. In front of the fire-place, which occupied the better half of the room, the floor was the bare earth, one of the chivalry, it struck me that the odds were on the side of the black man.-The whites were shiftless, ragged and starving; the black well clad, cleanly, euergetic, and as much above the others in intellect as Jupiter is above a church steeple. To be sure color was against him, and he was, after all, a servant in the land of chivalry and of servant owners. Of course the woman was right after all.

She soon resumed the conversation with his remark: "Reckon yer a stranger in these parts: har d'ye come from ?"

"From New York, madam." "New York! whar's that!"

"It's a city at the North." "Oh! yas; I've bearn tell on it; that's har the Cunnel sells his turpentine .-Quite a place, ain't it?"

"Set Huldy all alone,
When Zake peeped thru the winder"
and on it, ber hand a sting partly on her
arm, partly on the end of the settee, one "Yes, quite a place. Something larger an all South Carolina." "What d've say? Larger nor South Carolina. Kinder reckon tain't, is it?"

"Yes, madam, it is." "Du tell! Tain't so large as Charles'n

"Yes, twenty times larger than Charles "Lord o'massy! How does all the folk:

ive there?" "Live quite as well as they do here."
"Ye don't have no niggers there, does

"Yes, but none that are slaves." "Have Ablisherners thar, don't ye !-Them people that go agin the South."

"What do they go agin the South for!" "They go for freeing all the slaves.— Some of them think a black san as good a white one."
"Quar, that; yer an Abasherner, ain" a white one."

"What's that? I never heard on then

"An old fashioned whig, madam, is a man whose political principles are perfect, and who is as perfect as his principles." That was a "stumper" for the poor wo-

an, who evidently did not understand ne-half of the sentence. "Right sort of folks, them," she said

a half inquiring tone. "Yes, but they're all dead now."

"Yes, dead beyond the hope of resur-"I've heerd all the dead war to be resur

rected. Didn't ye say ye war one on 'em! Ye ain't dead yet," said the woman, chuckling at having cornered me.

"But I'm more than half dead just now."

"Ah," replied the woman, still laughing
"yer a chicken."

"A chicken! what's that?" "A thing that goes on tu legs and kar

kles," was the ready reply.
"Ab, my dear madam, you can out talk "Yes, I reckon I kin outrun ye, tu. Ye ain't over rugged." Then, after a pause, she added: "What d'ye 'lect that darkey

and the driver had gone out to stow the horse away under the tumble down shed at the back of the honse, the elder weman Linkum for President for ?" "I didn't elect him. I voted for Doug las. But Lincoln is not a darkey."
"He's a mulatter, then; I've beern he "Yes, madame, we've been out most of

var." she replied. "No, he's not a mulatte; he's a rail

split rails." "An' white wimmin tu, p'raps," said the

voman, with a contemptuous "No, they don't," I replied; "but white

vomen work there." "White wimmen work that the hitherto speechless beauty, showing a sett of teeth of the exact color of her skin -yaller. "What du the' du?" "Some of them attend in stores.

set type, some teach school, and some wo.k "Du tell! Dress pice, and make mor

"Yes," I replied, "they make mone

numerous to mention, enough to last a and lay up a great deal of money by work- etly left Scip and myself in full possession

"Wal," replied the young woman, with nowever, the provisions were a God-send a contemptuous carl of her matchless upto the half-starved family, and their hearts per lip, "schule marms ain't fine ladies; seemed to open to me with amazing rapid-ity. The dog got up and wagged his tail, and even the marble like beauty arose than work for a livin'."

I could but think how magnificently the lips of some of our glorious Yankee girls would have curled had they heard the remark, and seen the poor girl that made it, with her torn, worn, greasy dress, bare, dirty legs and feet, and her arms, neck and face so thickly encrusted with a layer of clay mud that there was danger of bydrophobia if she went near a wash tub. Resteaming my involuntary disgust, I replied:

"We at the North think work is respectable. We do not look down on a man or woman for earning their daily bread. We all work." "Yes, and that's the why ye'r all such

cowards," said the old woma "Cowards!" I said, "who tells you that?" "My old man; he says one on our men

can lick five of your Yankee men." "Perhaps so. Is your husband away from home ?"

"Yes, him and our Cal. are down to Charleston." "Cal. is your son, is he?"

"Yes, he's my oldest, and a likely lad he ar tu. He's twenty-one, and his name ar John Calhoun Mills. He's gone a troopin' it with his fadar."

"What, both gone and left you ladies here alone !" "Yes, the Cunnel sed every man orte

go, and they warn't to be ahind the rest. The Cunnel—Cunnel J—— looks arter us while they is away." "But I should think the Colonel looked

after you poorly-giving you nothing to "Oh! it's ben such a storm to-day, the

gals couldn't go for the vittles, though it tain't a great way. We'r on his planta-tion; this house is his'n." This last was agreeable news, and it occurred to me that if we were so near the

that night in spite of the storm; so I "Indeed; I'm going to the Colonels.

Colonels we might push on, and get there

"A right smart six miles; it's at the cross roads. Ye know the Cunnel, du

"Oh yes, I know him well. If his house a railway train is passing. It needed but is not more than six miles off, I think we little observation to calculate that their had better go on to night. What do you say, Seip?

"I reckon we'd better go, massa," reolied the darkey, who had spread my traveling shawl in the chimney corner, and was seated on it drying his clothes.

run twixt here and the Cunnel's, and tain't safe to cross arter dark."

"If that's so we'd better stay Seip: don' ou think so ?" I said to the darkey. "Jess as you like, massa. We got tru

vid de oder one, and I reckon tain't no worse nor dat." "The bridge are carried away, and ye'll

have to swim shore," said the woman .-'Ye'd better stay." "Thank you, madam, I think we will," replied, after a moment's thought; "our

horse has swam one of your creeks tonight, and I dare not try another." I had taken off my coat, and had been standing during the greater part of this conversation in my shirt sleeves before the fire, turning round occasionally to facilitate the drying process, and taking every now and then a sip from the gourd containing

our brandy and water; aided in the latter

exercise by the old woman and the eldest girl, who indulged quite as freely as I did. "Mighty good brandy, that," at last said the woman. "Ye like brandy, don't ye?" "Not very much, madem. I take it to-night because I've been exposed to the storm, and it stunulates the circulation,— But Scip, here, don't like spirits. He'll

get the rheumatism because he don't." "Don't like dem bort of spirits, massa; but rumatics neber trouble me. "But I've got it mighty bad," said the woman, "and I take 'em whenever I can

I rather thought she did, but I "reckor ed" her principle beverage was whisky.
"You have the rheumatism madam-

because your house is open; a draught of air is always unhealthy."
"I ollers reckoned 'twar healthy," she re plied. "Ye Yankee folks have quar no-

nearly ten o'clock, and feeling very tired, said to the hostess:

"Where do you mean we shall sleep?" "Ye can take that ar bed," pointing to the one nearest the wall, "and the darkey can sleep har." motioning to the settee on which she was seated.

"But where will you and your daughters sleep? I don't wish to turn you out of "Oh! don't ve keer for us; we can all

bunk together; done it afore. Like to turn

"Yes, thank you, I would;" and with out more ceremony I adjourned to the part of the room and commenced disrobing. Doffing my boots, waistcoat and craval, and placing my watch and purse under the pillow. I gave a moments tho't to what a certain not very old lady, whem I had left at home, might say when she heard of my lodging with a grass-widow and three young girls, and sprung into bed. There I removed my unmentionables which were still to days to desire the same at the same transfer. bles, which were still to damp to sleep in, and in about two minutes and thirty sec-

ends sunk into oblivion. A few streaks of grayish light were beginning to creep through the crevices of the logs, when a movement at the foot of the bed awakened me, and glancing downward I beheld the youngest girl emerging from under the clubes at my feet. She had slept there "cross wise all night. A rapid gait. The American flag is tattooed

of the premises.

The darkey rose as soon as they were gone, and coming to me said:
"Massa, we'd better be gwine. I'se got your clothes all dry, and you can rig up

and breakfast at the Cunnel's. The storm had cleared away, and sun was struggling to get through the distant pines, when Scip brought the horse to the door, and we prepared to start .-Turning to the eld woman, I said: "I feel greatly obliged to you Madame,

for the shelter you have given us, and would like to make you some recompense for your trouble. Please to tell me what I shall pay you."
"Wal, stranger, we don't ginerally take

don't care if you pay me two dollars." That struck me as "rather steep" for ommon doins', particularly as we had furpished the food and "the drinks;" yet saying nothing I handed her a two dollar bank note. She took it, and held it up curiously to the sun, then in a moment handed it back, soying "I don't know nothbout money; hain't you got no silver ?"

I fumbled in my pocket a moment, and walking the plank and making our way to found a quarter engle which I gave ber. "I hain't got nary a fip o'change," she

"Oh! never mind the change, madame; ticularly bad ?"

shall want to stop and look at you when ome back; I returned good humoredly."
"Ha! ha! yer a chicken," said the wopoke in the ribs. Fearing she might, in jess so fass as he made it, into darkies, so as the exhuberance of her joy at the sight of to make more; for he's got berry big plantthe money, proceed to some more deci- ation, and need nuffin' but darkies to work ded demonstration of affection, I hastily

with negro men and women gathering the nuffin', or dey'm ugly; and de Cunnel'd "last dipping," on clearing away the stumps and underbrush preparitory to the gas." spring work. It was Christmas week; but as I afterwards learned, the Colonel's negroes were accustomed to doing "half tasks" at that season, being paid for their labors as if they were free. They stopped their work as we rode by, and stared at us with a sort of stupid half frightened curiosity, very much like the look of a cow when status was but one step above the level of the brutes.

As we rode along I said to the driver:

ter'n dat.' "Ye'd better not," replied the woman; "Yes," I replied, "but these folks 'ye better stay har; thar's a right smart pise you blacks; they seem to be both "Yes," I replied, "but these folks des-

"Yes, massa, dey'm poor 'cause dey won't work and dey'm proud 'cause dey' white. Dev won't work 'cause they see de darkey slaves doin' it, and think it am be neaf white folks to do all the darkies do. Dis habin' slaves keeps dis whole country

"Who told you that?" I asked, astonished at hearing a remark showing so much

reflection from a negro. "Nobody, massa. I see it myself." "Are there many of these poor whites

round Georgetown ? "Not many 'round Georgetown, sar, but great many in de up-country har, and dey'm all alike—pore and no account; none ob 'em kin read, and dey all eat "Eat elay," I said "what do you meat

by that?" "Didn't you see massa, how valler all dem wimmin war! Dat's 'cause dev eat

clay. De little children begin fore des can walk, and chew at it till they die; dey chew it like 'backer. It makes -all dan stumacs big, like as you seed 'em and spiles dere gestion. It am mighty unhealfy."

"Can it be possible that human beings do such things! The brutes wouldn't do

"No. Massa, but dev do it; dev'm poor trash. Dat's what de big folks call and it am true; dey'm along away lower

By this time we had arrived at the run. We found the bridge carried away, as the woman had told us: but its abutments were still standing, and over these planks had been laid, which offered a safe crossing for foot passengers. To reach these planks, however, it was necessary to wade into the stream for full fifty yards, the run baving overflowed its banks for that distance on either side of the bridge. The water was evidently rising, but as we could not wait, ike the man in the fable, for it all to run by, we slighted and counseled as to the

best mode of making the passage.

Scipio proposed that he should wade into the first abutment, ascertain the depth of the stream, and then if it was not fou too deep for the horses to ford to that point, we could drive that far, get out, and walk to the end of the planking, leading the horse, and then again mount the wagon at the further end of the bridge. We were sure the horses would have to swim in the middle of the current, and perhaps for a considerable distance beyond; but having witnessed his proficiency in acquatic per-formances, we had no doubt his getting

safely across.

The darkey's plan was decided on, and divesting himself of his trowsers, he waded into the ran to take the soundings.

While he was in the water my atten tion was attracted to a printed paper, posted on one of the pines near the readside.—

Going up to it I read as follows:

2150 REWARD.

Ran away seem the subscribe; on Monday Nevember 12th, his multito man Sam. Said boy is stout-built, five feet

Clay-Eaters of South Car- that my brandy flask was in my India rub- dies. I know one young woman of about stir in the adjoining bed soon warned me on his righ arm above the elbow. There your age that had to get her own education that the other femenines were preparing to is a knife cut over the bridge of his nose, Our stores disclosed boiled chicken, bacon, sandwiches, sweet potatoes, short cake,
buttered waffles, and "common doin's" too

your age that had to get her own education that the other remembers were preparing to
is a knile cut over the bridge of his hose,
follow her example; so, turning my face
to the wall, I feigned to be asleep. Their
his back bears marks of a recent whipping.
He is supposed to have made his way back this vicinity.

The above reward will be paid for his

confinement in any jail in North or South Carelina, or Virginia, or his delivery to the Run, but the stream itself is wider and subscriber on his plantation at -

—Dec. 2, 1860. D. W. Jthat of the planter I was about to visit. stream fordable to the bridge, I said to him pointing to the notice?

"Read that Scip." He read it, but made no remark. "What does it mean-that fresh bullet wound, and the marks of a recent whip- of abattia.

in lodgers, but seein' as how there are two on ve, and ve've had a good night on it, I run away, and ben took; and dat den rebels. dev shot him, and flogged him arter that. Gen. Johnson's army is now encamped mighty bard on his niggas!"

"Is he? I can scarcely believe that." "He am, massa; but ain't so much to blame, nuther; they'm awful bad set, most ob em-so dey say."

Our conversation was here interrupted by our reaching the bridge. After safely the opposite bank, I resumed it by ask-

ing— "Why are the Colonel's negroes so par-

"Cause you see massa, de turpentine business hab made great profits for sum yars now and de Cunnel hab been gettin' nan at the same time giving me a gentle rich berry fass He hab put all his money, to make more; for he's got berry big plantit to make money jess like a gold mine.stepped into the wagon, bade her good bye and was off.

We were still among the pines which towered gigantically all around us but were no longer alone. Every tree was scarified no longer alone. Every tree was scarified count. Dey'm either kind o' good for stand these trying times—for it is evident stand these trying times—for it is evident.

"How many negroes has he?"
"Bout two hundred men and wimmin,

believe massa." "It can't be very pleasant for his family with such a gang of negroes about them, and no white people near."
"No massa, not in dese times; but the

ssus and de young lady isn't dar now." "Not there new? The Colonel said "Oh yes, massa: I seed em go off on in the rext five minutes." be boat to Charles'n most two weeks ago. "Somehow I can't help thinking of Halthe boat to Charles'n most two weeks ago. "Scip what do you think of our lodging!" Dey don't mean to come back till things

broke out among the slaves."

"Twouldn't be safe den anywhar; but the Colenel am berry brave man. He'm better than twenty of his niggas."

Why better than twenty of his niggers. "'Cause dem ugly niggas an gin'rally cowards. De darkey dat is quietly, spectful and does his duty, am de brave sort; day'll fight massa, till dey'm cut down."

New Water Wonder.

We noticed a paragraph going ounds a few weeks ago from a Troy, N. Y., paper announcing that a Mr. Hagan, of that city was heating a stove of his invention by cold water, and put it down with Payne's water gas—a humbug of the first water. The Troy Times now says:

A few weeks since, it will be recollected, we announced the discovery, by E. W. Hager, of this city, of a new principle in the theory of combustion of water, and its apolication to locomotive engines, steam ips, stoves, &c. Since the first public exhibition of the water stove, Mr. Hagan has made several experiments with it-in stoves of different patterns and sizes, and with various grates

-and in all cases has been successful; and now, upon the authority of the inventor and several sientific gentlemen, who have investigated the matter and been converted by the evidence of things seen, we are permitted to announce that there is no longer a shadew of doubt of the successful working of Mr. Hagan's discovery. It is a fixed fact, au fait accomple, and whether applied to the simple purposes of stoves, or to the driving of the engines of the monitor, it is alike a success, at once invaluable and

revolutionary.

In a few weeks when everything shall e perected to give the public the benefit of this discovery, we shall publish a full description of the stove, explaining all the details, and showing the how a simple matter has been everlooked by all who have preceeded Mr. Hagan in endeavoring to render water gas combustible and valuable to the world.

A REBEL LETTER.—The following exract is from a letter found in an old wallet in Fort Clinch, Fernandina, Florida, after its occupation by the Union forces: Nashville, Tenu., Febuury 26, 1862.

"DEAR Son- I haven't much time to

driven us out of this place. They are a-bout thirty thousand strong and fight like devils. I am afraid they will take Steph-ported himself upon a capatan, over which hens, for he only left here yesterday. I dont think the South can hold out mi longer, for the people are starving to death and so are the soldiers up this way. I think they will rebel against themselves.

to the d-d Yankees I'.

by forty seven bullets at the battle of Winchester. The flag staff received three.
The flag of the Fourteenth Indiana got twenty eight bullet holes through it in the same bloody contest. Two color bearers were killed.

The flag of the Fourteenth Indiana got twenty eight bullet holes through it in the same bloody contest. Two color bearers were killed.

## Gordonville Junction.

This is said to be the new stronghold of the rebels; a new Manassas but, whether it will be as easily taken as the old one. remains to be seen. The situation at Gorto Dinwiddie county, Va., where he was donville Junction and Manassas Junction raised, or to be lurking in the swamps in are described as remarkably similar. In front of the latter is Bull Run, in front of the former is Rapidan River. The banks are of the same formation as those of Bull deeper. Between the Rapidan River and Gordonville the surface of the country is The name signed to that hand bill was hilly, the hills being quite available for fortifications as those in front of Manassas. Scipo having returned, reporting the It is covered with dense forests, too, in many places, which will impede military operations to a large extent. These no doubt will be cut down, as they were near Centreville, and the trees will be used to obsuct the roads, and for the construction

A dispatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer "It means massa, dat de darkey hab gives the following as the position of the

Now he hab run away again. De Cunnel's along a line in extent—that is to say on the semi-circle formed by the Rappahannock. They are distributed in army corps, the same as they were on the Potomac, at the points where they are most likely to be attacked. These points are five miles borth of the town of Orange, at the bridge where the road from Culpepper to Louisa crosses the Rappidan; at Germania, where the road from Warrenton to Bowling Green crosses the same stream; at Fredericksburg, and at Port Royal. It seems to be the impression among the rebels that General McClellan will march down the old road near the Potomac, taking Occoquan and Dumfries on his route, and will eek to occupy Fredericksburg.

# Not Whipped Since Dinner.

The New Orleans Crescent has a Rich

that we are not safe in these days of lightdraft gunboats and high water. I answer, in the main, we stand it very well. Some, to be shure, are down-hearted, and nobody wears as broad a grin as they did the day after the battle of Leesburg. Still there is a universal determination to do or dieto remain in such an out of the way place, to go down, if need be with our harness on, warring like a brave people to the last .-I passed General Wigfall on my return from dinner, and asked him if there was any news. "Ne," said he, I 'I don't believe we have been whipped since dinner; nothing to me about that. Are you sure?" I expect, though, to hear, of another defeat

leck's assertion by telegraph to McClellan "Mighty pore, Massa. Niggers live bet are more settled; dey'm afraid to stay that the Union flag is on the soil of Tennessee, never to be removed.' This is brag, "I should't think it would be safe for even the Colonel there, if a disturbance stuck like leeches wherever they have effected a landing. They intrench them-selves, and at the first spade full of dirt thrown up by them, our Generals give right up and sav all is lost, They have attacked us repeatedly in trenches and forts, and carried the latter invariably, while we, with the exception of the St. Nicholas affairs and a few others, have not done a daring thing through the whole war. Another noticeable difference between the Yankees and ourselves is that they fellow up their victims, while we squat down in our tracks the moment a battle is ended. This is a shameful fact, which disheartens me more than anything else. I have no hope now in anybedy but God and Beauregard."

## Flag Officer Foote.

A recent letter, from a gentleman who and the pleasure of an interview with Flag

Officer Foote, says:

The responsibilities of his position, his wound not yet healed, but still so troublesome that be cannot walk or touch his fact to the dock, but hobbles about on crutches, together with a domestic affliction which has already commanded the unobtrusive but most heartful sympathy of the Nation's heart, I fear weigh sadly upon him. He is as active, as efficient, and as resolute as ever, and devoted and determined in his fidelity of the cause; but his face is sad and he looks weary and care-worn. His whole army, both officers and men, are most devotedly attached to him, and many of them have assured me that they would all follow him snywhere. If his share in the coming battle is not the most important, it will only be because the wisest and best dictates of prudence are a-

gainst it. Another correspondent gives the follow ing interresting account of religious services an board the Flag Ship Benton:

On Sunday morning, the men appear in clean blue shirts, and tidy clothing throughout, and the officers in full uniform, with all their show of gold cloth and brass buttons, for weekly muster. At ten, they assemble aft, on the gun deck, for relig jous service. I never saw a more attentive and serious congregation than the 250 men who stood, hats in hand, in a half-circle, around the Flag Officer, this morning, joining him in the comprehensive petition for all who are afflicted "in mind, body, or estate," and the acknowledgment, We have write to you, for we are retreating from done the things which we ought not to Nashville. The d-d Yankees have done, and left undone the things he national ensign was thrown, and laid his prayer book upon it. Visible among the men were the muzzles of the black guns, which peer out of their ports, and hills of grape and cannister, ready for use, Wen't it be awful for us new to give up while ence or twice the boat was shaken the d—d Yankees i',

by the discharge of a mortar, and the woods resounded with its long-rolling echoes. He made the service very brief, for

he believes, with Dr. Emmons, that there

# Remembering that our excellent hostess of the night before had insisted on filling our wagon box with a quantity of "chicken fixens" to serve us in an emergency, and